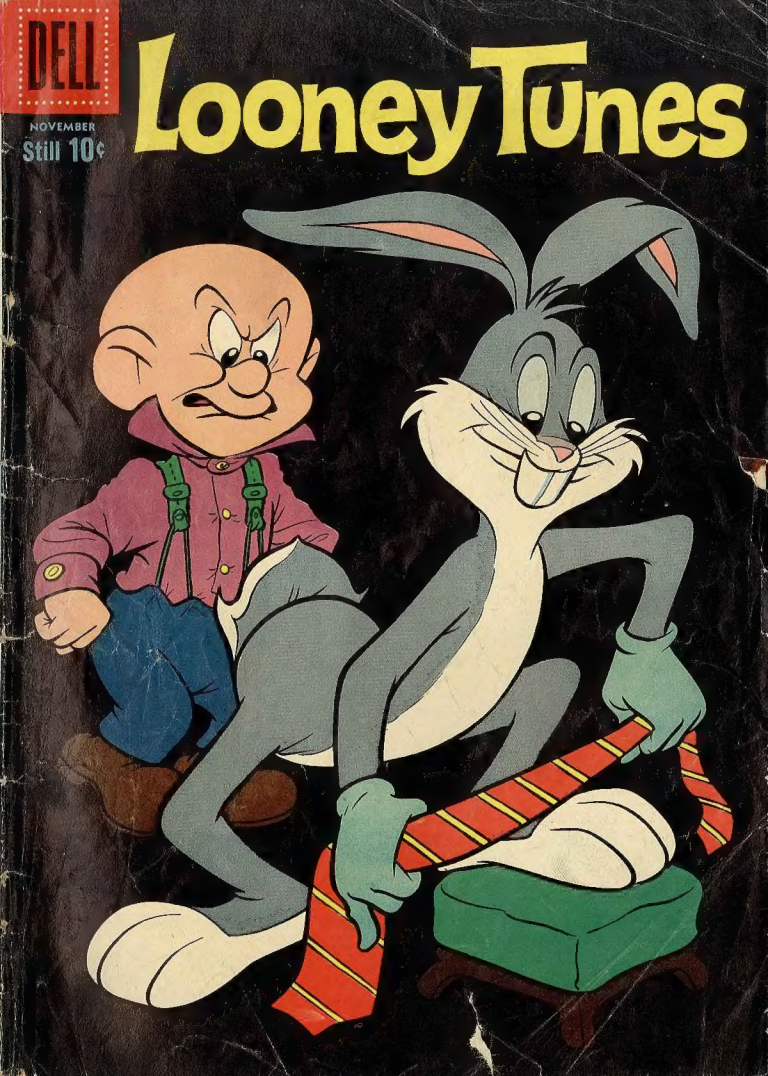
DELL

NOVEMBER

Still 10¢

Looney Tunes



KRAFT CANDIES

good, like all Kraft foods

KRAFT FUDGIES are the treat you never get enough of! They taste so creamy good and wonderful. Pick Chocolate in gold foil or Vanilla in silver. 42 in every bag!

Try Kraft's wonderful Caramels and Marshmallows, too!

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
Presents
BUGS BUNNY
THE SIGNAL LIGHT
OH, BOY! ANOTHER GOOD SPECIMEN!
YOU'LL HAVE A PRIZE-WINNING COLLECTION FOR SURE, CICERO! NOT MANY KIDS IN YOUR NATURE STUDY CLASS WILL GO TO THIS MUCH TROUBLE!
BETTER TUCK IT AWAY, PAL! I'LL GET YOU THE JAR!
(GASP!) THE JAR!
I GOT HIM! GET IT, BUGS!
GIVE IT BACK, YOU BAG-HEADED POACHER!
(WHEW!) THAT WAS CLOSE! I ALMOST LOST THEM ALL!
THAT GOOFY PELICAN... HE'D PICK UP ANYTHING!
BUGS! YOUR FLASHLIGHT!
OH, NO! DROP IT!

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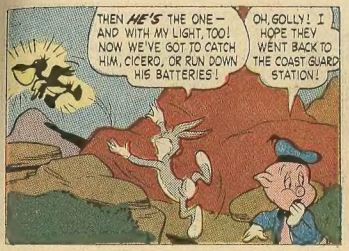
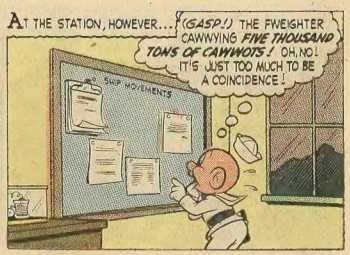
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

WE NEED THAT FLASHLIGHT! IT'S MINE!
YOU CAN SAY GOOD-BY TO YOUR FLASHLIGHT NOW, BUGS!
PLONK!
?
?
MIGOSH! HEY, LOOK!
GAWK!
I GUESS IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO JOGGLE THAT SWITCH ON!
WHILE HE'S ADMIRING HIMSELF, MAYBE I CAN...
CATCH HIM! OOPS! MISSED!
WELL, HIS FLAPPING TURNED IT OFF, AT LEAST! SO HE'S SAVING ON THE BATTERIES!
IF MY EARS WERE LONGER, I'D FLAP 'EM AND TAKE OFF AFTER THAT GUY!
MAYBE WE CAN CATCH HIM TOMORROW, BUGS! AND IF HE DROPS IT SOMEWHERE...WELL, ANYWAY, YOU'VE GOT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS SCRATCHED ON IT!
BUT BEFORE TOMORROW COMES...
BUGS BUNNY AND CICERO! WHY ...I KNOW THESE TWO, CHIEF!
?
FUDDY! EASY WITH THAT CANNON! THIS ISN'T YOUR CARROT PATCH!

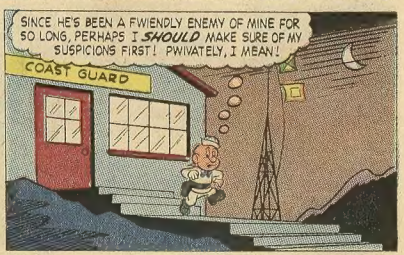
JUST BECAUSE THE COAST GUARD IS GIVING YOU A TRYOUT DOESN'T MEAN YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO GET CARELESS WITH THEIR BULLETS!
WE'RE INVESTIGATING A REPORT OF STRANGE SIGNAL LIGHTS SOMEWHERE ALONG THIS SHORE!
SIGNAL LIGHTS?
DO YOU HAVE TO INVESTIGATE EVERY TIME THERE'S A LIGHT SOMEPLACE?
WHEN SOMEONE FLASHES A PHONY DISTRESS SIGNAL AND NEARLY LURES A SHIP ONTO THE ROCKS, IT'S COAST GUARD BUSINESS, BUNNY!
OMIGOSH!
LURING SHIPS TO THEIR DOOM IS STILL PWACTICALLY THE FOULEST MARITIME CWIME THERE IS, WABBIT! TONIGHT A FWEIGHTER WISKED EVEWYTHING BEFORE THEY WEALIZED THAT DISTWESS SIGNAL WAS A PHONY!
DON'T LOOK AT US, BALDY!
YOU KNOW WE WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
WE'RE JUST COLLECTING NATURE STUDY SPECIMENS! AND NOW WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A FLASHLIGHT ANY MORE...
BECAUSE...UFF!?
WELL, WHOEVER DID IT WOULDN'T BE HANGING AROUND WAITING FOR US!
BUT IF YOU SEE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS, REPORT IT TO US AT THE STATION!
NO WASCAL SHIP WRECKER IS GOING TO OPEWATE AWOUND HERE!
SH-H-H, CICERO!
BUT, BUGS...I WAS JUST GOING TO EXPLAIN ABOUT THE PELICAN!

MAYBE IT DROPPED YOUR FLASHLIGHT SOMEWHERES AND THAT'S WHAT THE PHONY SIGNALLER USED!
EVEN IF HE DIDN'T—WITH MY NAME ON IT, THAT FLASHLIGHT'S INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE!
IF FUDD HEARS ABOUT A CERTAIN SHIP THAT'S DUE ALONG HERE TONIGHT, HE'LL NEVER BELIEVE I'M INNOCENT! IT WAS RIGHT IN THE SHIPPING NEWS!
WHAT?
THE FREIGHTER, VEGETORIA, CICERO! IT'S ON ITS DOWN COAST RUN TONIGHT... WITH A CARGO OF FIVE THOUSAND TONS OF CARROTS!
OH, GOSH!
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, BUGS!
ELMER WILL FIGURE I'VE GOT FIVE THOUSAND TONS OF MOTIVES FOR LURING THAT SHIP ASHORE! MY ONLY HOPE IS TO FIND MY FLASHLIGHT, AND...
LOOK! THERE'S THE PELICAN ...AND HE'S STILL GOT IT!
(WHEW!) THEN WHOEVER SENT THOSE SIGNALS DIDN'T DO IT WITH MY FLASHLIGHT, AT LEAST!
BLINK!
BLINK!
OH, GOLLY, BUGS! LOOK HOW IT BLINKS ON AND OFF WHEN HE JIGGLES!
BLINK!
BLINK!
BLINK!
HMM! DOT DOT DOT DASH DASH DASH DOT DOT DOT ... IT'S PRACTICALLY LIKE HE'S SENDING CODE!
HE CAN'T BE! HE'S JUST A DUMB PELICAN!
MAYBE SO, BUT I KNOW THIS MUCH... HIS BOUNCING JUST ACCIDENTALLY HAS AN S-O-S RHYTHM TO IT!
(GASP!) OH, NO!

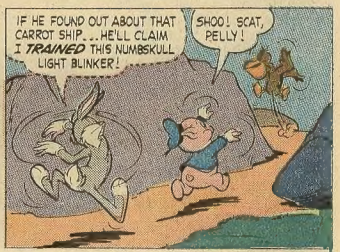

THEN ME'S THE ONE — AND WITH MY LIGHT, TOO! NOW WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM, CICERO, OR RUN DOWN HIS BATTERIES!
OH, GOLLY! I HOPE THEY WENT BACK TO THE COAST GUARD STATION!


AT THE STATION, HOWEVER...
(GASP!) THE FWEIGHTER CAWWYING FIVE THOUSAND TONS OF CAWWOTS! OH, NO! IT'S JUST TOO MUCH TO BE A COINCIDENCE!
SHIP MOVEMENTS

A CARGO OF CAWWOTS! PHONY DISTWESS SIGNALS TO LURE A SHIP ASGWOUND! AND A WABBIT WHO'D DO ANYTHING FOR HIS FAVOWITE FOOD!

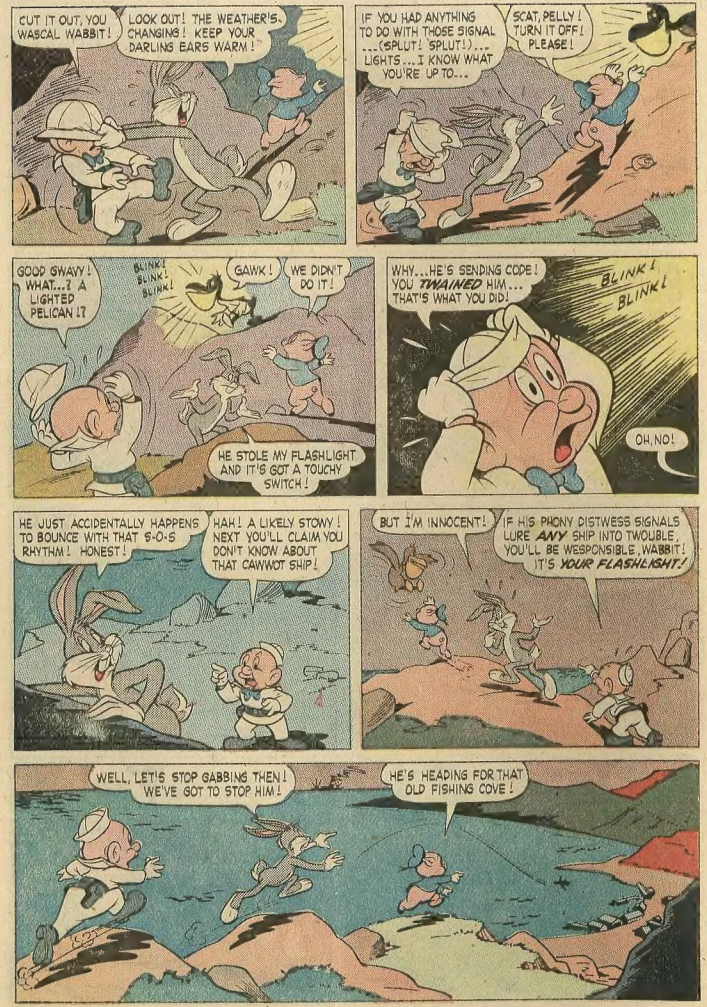

SINCE HE'S BEEN A FWIENDLY ENEMY OF MINE FOR SO LONG, PERHAPS I SHOULD MAKE SURE OF MY SUSPICIONS FIRST! PWIVATELY, I MEAN!
COAST GUARD

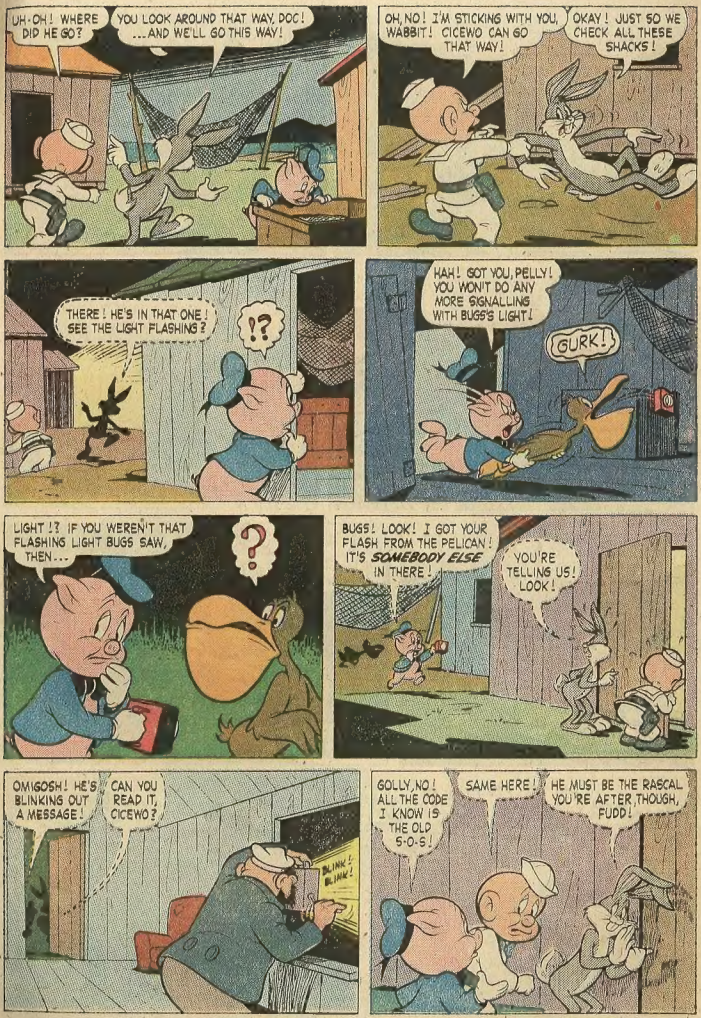
BUT WITH A SHIPLOAD OF CAWWOTS INVOLVED, THAT WABBIT WILL HAVE TO BE MIGHTY INNOCENT TO CONVINCE ME!
BUGS! ELMER'S COMING BACK!
OH, GOSH!


IF HE FOUND OUT ABOUT THAT CARROT SHIP... HE'LL CLAIM I TRAINED THIS NUMBSKULL LIGHT BLINKER!
SHOO! SCAT, PELLY!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU TWO UP TO?
JUST EXERCISING IN THE GLORIOUS NIGHT AIR, DOC!
WHEE!

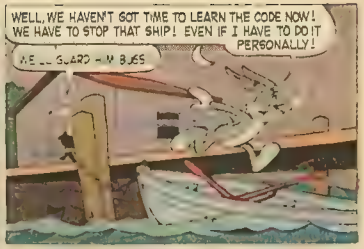
(GASP!) TOUCH YOUR TOES! EYES ON THE GROUND! GET IN THE SPIRIT OF THE THING!

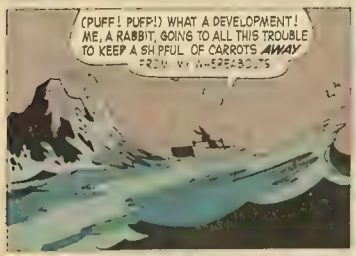

CUT IT OUT, YOU WASCAL WABBIT!
LOOK OUT! THE WEATHER'S CHANGING! KEEP YOUR DARLING EARS WARM!
IF YOU HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THOSE SIGNAL ...(SPLUT! SPLUT!)... LIGHTS ...I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO...
SCAT, PELLY! TURN IT OFF! PLEASE!
GOOD GWAVY! WHAT...? A LIGHTED PELICAN!?
BLINK! BLINK! BLINK!
GAWK!
WE DIDN'T DO IT!
HE STOLE MY FLASHLIGHT AND IT'S GOT A TOUCHY SWITCH!
WHY...HE'S SENDING CODE! YOU TWAINED HIM... THAT'S WHAT YOU DID!
BLINK! BLINK!
OH, NO!
HE JUST ACCIDENTALLY HAPPENS TO BOUNCE WITH THAT S-O-S RHYTHM! HONEST!
HAH! A LIKELY STOWY! NEXT YOU'LL CLAIM YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT CAWWOT SHIP!
BUT I'M INNOCENT!
IF HIS PHONY DISTWESS SIGNALS LURE ANY SHIP INTO TWOUBLE, YOU'LL BE WESPONSIBLE, WABBIT! IT'S YOUR FLASHLIGHT!
WELL, LET'S STOP GABBING THEN! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
HE'S HEADING FOR THAT OLD FISHING COVE!


UH-OH! WHERE DID HE GO?
YOU LOOK AROUND THAT WAY, DOC! ...AND WE'LL GO THIS WAY!
OH, NO! I'M STICKING WITH YOU, WABBIT! CICEWO CAN GO THAT WAY!
OKAY! JUST SO WE CHECK ALL THESE SHACKS!
THERE! HE'S IN THAT ONE! SEE THE LIGHT FLASHING?
!?
HAH! GOT YOU, PELLY! YOU WON'T DO ANY MORE SIGNALLING WITH BUGS'S LIGHT!
GURK!
LIGHT!? IF YOU WEREN'T THAT FLASHING LIGHT BUGS SAW, THEN...
?
BUGS! LOOK! I GOT YOUR FLASH FROM THE PELICAN! IT'S SOMEBODY ELSE IN THERE!
YOU'RE TELLING US! LOOK!
OMIGOSH! HE'S BLINKING OUT A MESSAGE!
CAN YOU READ IT, CICEWO?
BLINK! BLINK!
GOLLY, NO! ALL THE CODE I KNOW IS THE OLD S-O-S!
SAME HERE!
HE MUST BE THE RASCAL YOU'RE AFTER, THOUGH, FUDD!

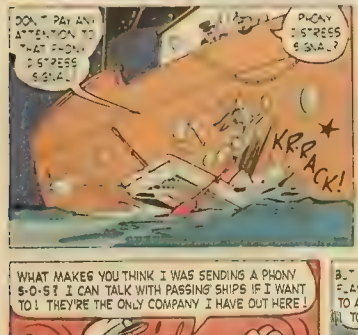
LOOK! LOOK OUT AT SEA THERE! THAT BLINKING LIGHT! HE'S GOT A SHIP ANSWERING HIM!
AND WE WERE BLAMING THAT PELICAN!
IT MUST BE THE VEGETOWIA! THEY'RE ANSWERING HIM!
AND COMING TO HIS AID!
OMIGOSH! HE'S PROBABLY SIGNALLING THEM THAT HE'S ADRIFT... AND THEY THINK THERE'S CLEAR WATER AROUND HIM!
FUDD! THIS IS IT! NOW YOU'VE GOT A GENUINE SHIP-WRECKER TO DEAL WITH!
!
LET'S SEE YOU GO INTO ACTION!
(GULP!) BUT HE'S SO BIG... AND I'M NOT WEALLY A GENUINE COAST GUARDSMAN!
IT'S JUST A TEMPOWAWY TWYOUT... AND HE LOOKS SO PERMANENT!
OKAY! SIMMER DOWN! IF WE ALL WORK TOGETHER, MAYBE WE CAN TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE!
NOW!
WE'VE GOT YOU NOW, YOU SABOTAGER!
!
KERACK!
AGH!
OMIGOSH! LOOK OUT!
THEY DON'T MAKE FLOORS LIKE THEY USED TO!
TWEET! TWEET!
HE'S OUT COLD!

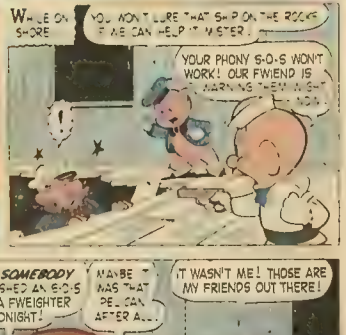
BUT WE'VE GOT TO CANCEL HIS PHONY DISTRESS SIGNAL OR THAT SHIP WILL KEEP COMING!
WE DON'T KNOW ENOUGH CODE ELMER


WELL, WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO LEARN THE CODE NOW! WE HAVE TO STOP THAT SHIP! EVEN IF I HAVE TO DO IT PERSONALLY!
WE'LL GUARD HIM BOSS


(PUFF! PUFF!) WHAT A DEVELOPMENT! ME, A RABBIT, GOING TO ALL THIS TROUBLE TO KEEP A SHPUL OF CARROTS AWAY FROM MY WHEREABOUTS

AHOY, SAMSHAY. TURN AROUND MATES
?


DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THAT PHONY DISTRESS SIGNAL!
PHONY DISTRESS SIGNAL?
KRRACK!


WHILE ON SHORE
YOU WON'T LURE THAT SHIP ON THE ROCKS IF WE CAN HELP IT MISTER...
YOUR PHONY S-O-S WON'T WORK! OUR FWIEND IS WARNING THEM RIGHT NOW...

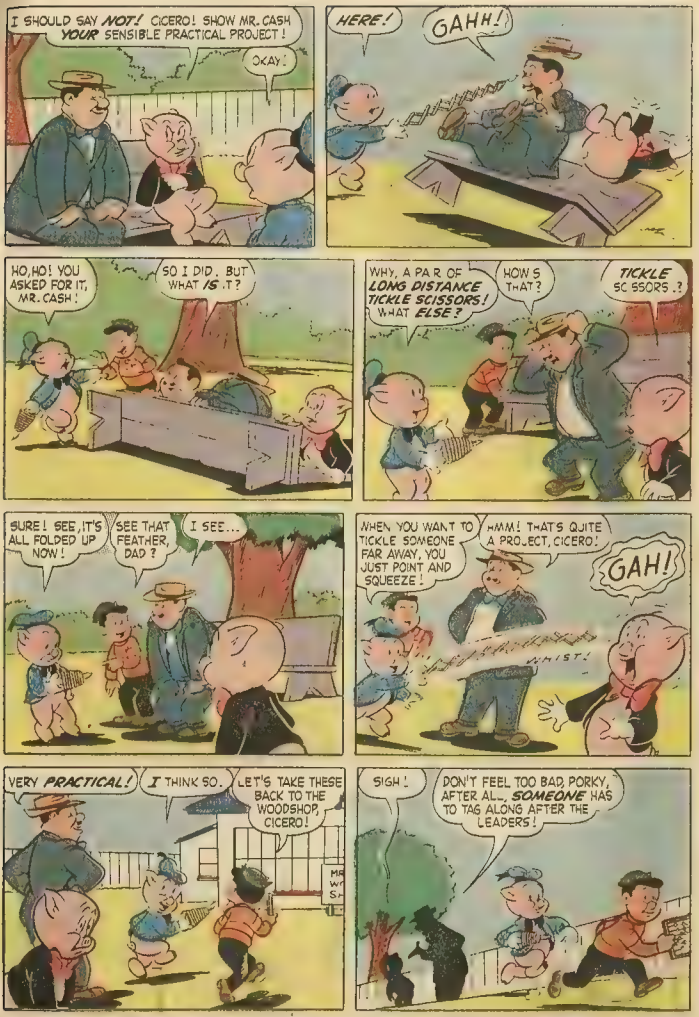
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I WAS SENDING A PHONY S-O-S? I CAN TALK WITH PASSING SHIPS IF I WANT TO! THEY'RE THE ONLY COMPANY I HAVE OUT HERE!

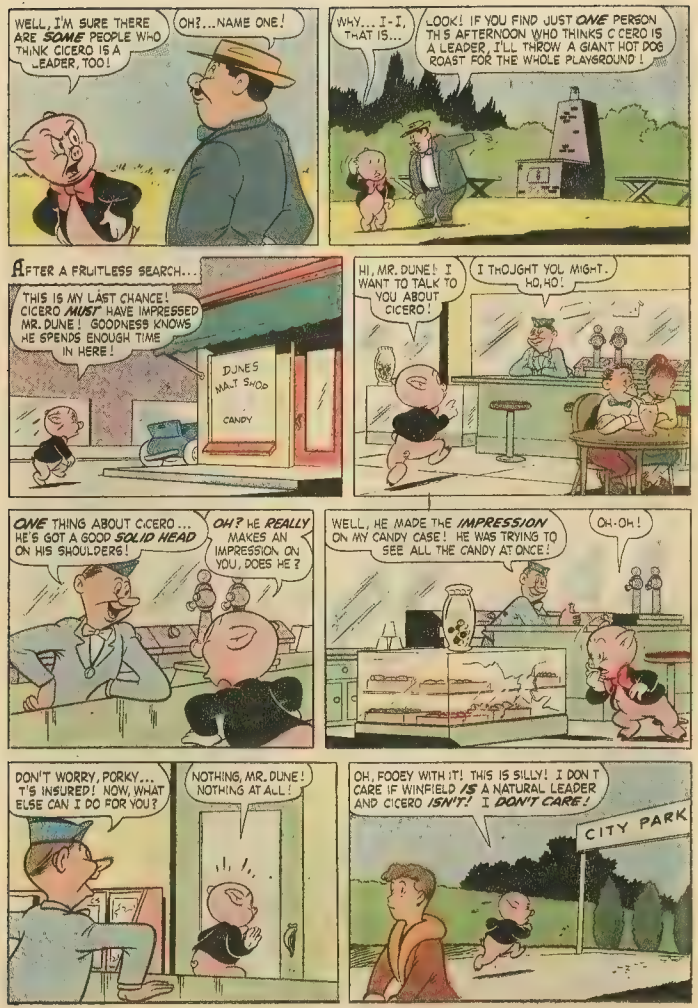
BUT SOMEBODY FLASHED AN S-O-S TO A FWEIGHTER TONIGHT!
MAYBE IT WAS THAT PELICAN AFTER A...
IT WASN'T ME! THOSE ARE MY FRIENDS OUT THERE!

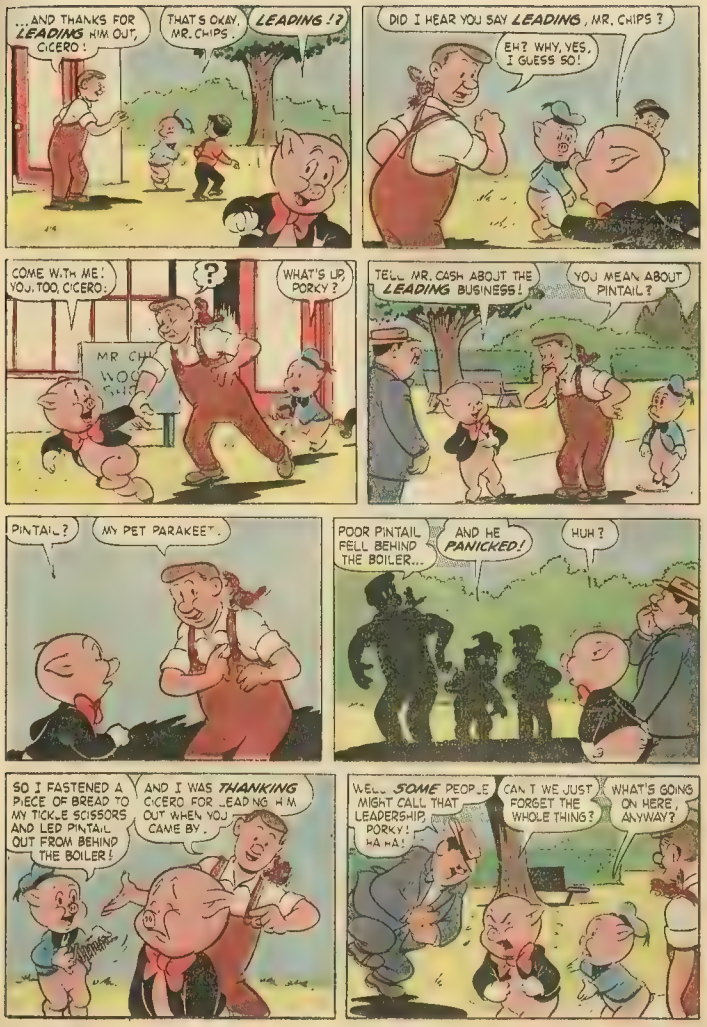
(SIGH!) SORT OF MY PEN PALS!
OMIGOSH. AND POOR BUGS...
POOR BUGS IS GETTING THE MESSAGE, TOO!
WE WEREN'T COMING TO HIS A.D! WE'RE STILL RIGHT ON COURSE!
OLD CAPTAIN JOE FLASHES ALL THE SHIPS! WE WERE JUST TELLING HIM WE'RE BOUND FOR RIO...
!
WITH A CARGO OF CARROTS!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND NOW I'M STRANDED OUT HERE! I'LL HAVE TO GO ALONG WITH YOU.
WELL, WE CERTAINLY CAN'T SPARE YOU A BOAT TO GET YOU BACK TO SHORE! SORRY!
OH, BUT THAT'S LOVELY! ME AND TONS OF CARROTS ON THE SAME CRUISE TOGETHER!
MEH!
FIGURING ON NIBBLING PRIVILEGES, EH? WELL, THERE THEY ARE!
WOW! LET ME AT 'EM.
CAPTAIN JOE IS FLASHING AGAIN! HEH! HE SAYS... DID A CRAZY RABBIT GET OUT TO US?
TELL HIM YES!
AND I'LL SEE MY FRIENDS WHEN I GET BACK FROM RIO!
BUT ASK THEM IF THEY'LL DO ME A VERY IMPORTANT FAVOR IN THE MEANTIME. TELL THEM TO..
(SIGH!) SEND ME A CAN OPENER BY THE FIRST HANDY PELICAN!
QUEENIE CARROTS
80 CANS

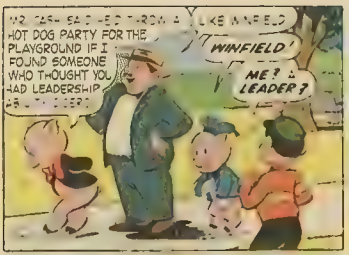
WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.
PORKY PIG
THE LEADER
MR. CHIPS WOOD-SHOP
CICERO'S BEEN ATTENDING THE JUNIOR WOODSHOP AT THE PLAYGROUND...
THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY, BOYS!
HEY. LET'S PLAY FOLLOW-THE-LEADER, GANG!
IT'S FUNNY HOW SOME KIDS ARE NATURAL LEADERS, EH, PORKY?
YES! CICERO'S GOT IT, ALL RIGHT!
CICERO: HA! I HAPPENED TO BE TALKING ABOUT MY SON, WINFIELD!
I'VE NEVER THOUGHT OF WINFIELD AS A LEADER!
OH? WELL, LET'S SEE WHO THE BOYS PICK FOR A LEADER!
WHO'LL BE LEADER?
WHO ELSE BUT...
WINFIELD!
WHAT DID I TELL YOU, PORKY?
G-GEE, THEY PICKED WINFIELD RIGHT OFF!
NATURALLY! WHEN A BOY HAS GOOD COMMON SENSE HE'S BOUND TO BE A LEADER!
CICERO IS PRETTY COMMON, TOO, REMEMBER!
MAYBE WE CAN SETTLE THIS ANOTHER WAY!
HOW'S THAT?
WELL, THE BOYS FINISHED THEIR WOODSHOP PROJECTS TODAY, RIGHT?
SO?
HIPS OOD HOP

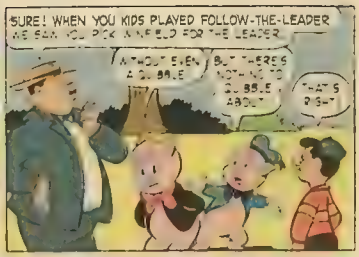
SO I'M SAYING THAT WINFIELD'S PROJECT IS MORE SENSIBLE AND PRACTICAL THAN CICERO'S!
THAT'S SILLY! CICERO IS PRACTICAL PRACTICALLY ALL THE TIME!
WE'LL SEE!
OH, WINFIELD!
COMING, DAD!
PORKY AND I WANT TO SEE YOUR WOODSHOP PROJECT!
AND BRING YOURS, TOO, CICERO!
SURE, PORKY!
SOON...
HERE'S MINE, DAD!
TELL PORKY WHAT IT'S, SON!
IT'S AN ABACUS:
TEE, HEE! A TOY FOR STRINGING BEADS, EH, WINFIELD?
GOSH, NO, PORKY! IT'S AN ASIATIC ADDING MACHINE!
OH, COME NOW, WINFIELD!
IT'S TRUE! IT SAYS HERE THEY USE THEM ALL OVER THE FAR EAST.
BY GOLLY! IT DOES SAY THAT!
OF COURSE!
I'M GOING TO HELP DAD CHECK RECEIPTS AT H'S SUPERMARKET!
THAT'S MY BOY! WELL, GIVE UP, PORKY?

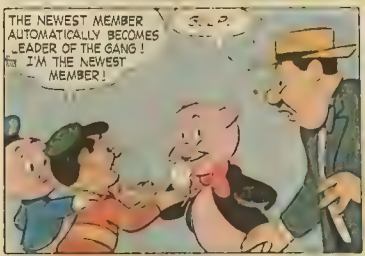

I SHOULD SAY NOT! CICERO! SHOW MR. CASH YOUR SENSIBLE PRACTICAL PROJECT!
OKAY!
HERE!
GAHH!
HO, HO! YOU ASKED FOR IT, MR. CASH!
SO I DID. BUT WHAT IS IT?
WHY, A PAIR OF LONG DISTANCE TICKLE SCISSORS! WHAT ELSE?
HOW'S THAT?
TICKLE SCISSORS?
SURE! SEE, IT'S ALL FOLDED UP NOW!
SEE THAT FEATHER, DAD?
I SEE...
WHEN YOU WANT TO TICKLE SOMEONE FAR AWAY, YOU JUST POINT AND SQUEEZE!
HMM! THAT'S QUITE A PROJECT, CICERO!
GAH!
WHIST!
VERY PRACTICAL!
I THINK SO.
LET'S TAKE THESE BACK TO THE WOODSHOP, CICERO!
SIGH!
DON'T FEEL TOO BAD, PORKY, AFTER ALL, SOMEONE HAS TO TAG ALONG AFTER THE LEADERS!

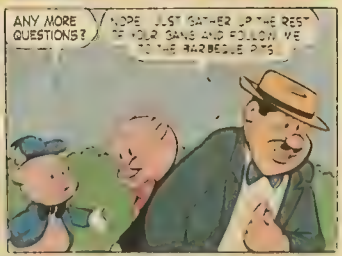

WELL, I'M SURE THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE WHO THINK CICERO IS A LEADER, TOO!
OH?...NAME ONE!
WHY... I-I, THAT IS...
LOOK! IF YOU FIND JUST ONE PERSON THIS AFTERNOON WHO THINKS CICERO IS A LEADER, I'LL THROW A GIANT HOT DOG ROAST FOR THE WHOLE PLAYGROUND!
AFTER A FRUITLESS SEARCH...
THIS IS MY LAST CHANCE! CICERO MUST HAVE IMPRESSED MR. DUNE! GOODNESS KNOWS HE SPENDS ENOUGH TIME IN HERE!
DUNE'S MALT SHOP
CANDY
HI, MR. DUNE! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT CICERO!
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT. HO, HO!
ONE THING ABOUT CICERO... HE'S GOT A GOOD SOLID HEAD ON HIS SHOULDERS!
OH? HE REALLY MAKES AN IMPRESSION ON YOU, DOES HE?
WELL, HE MADE THE IMPRESSION ON MY CANDY CASE! HE WAS TRYING TO SEE ALL THE CANDY AT ONCE!
OH-OH!
DON'T WORRY, PORKY... IT'S INSURED! NOW, WHAT ELSE CAN I DO FOR YOU?
NOTHING, MR. DUNE! NOTHING AT ALL!
OH, FOOEY WITH IT! THIS IS SILLY! I DON'T CARE IF WINFIELD IS A NATURAL LEADER AND CICERO ISN'T! I DON'T CARE!
CITY PARK

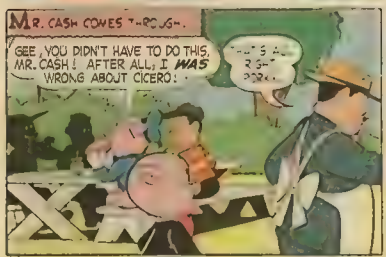

...AND THANKS FOR LEADING HIM OUT, CICERO!
THAT'S OKAY, MR. CHIPS.
LEADING!?
DID I HEAR YOU SAY LEADING, MR. CHIPS?
EH? WHY, YES, I GUESS SO!
COME W.TH ME! YOU, TOO, CICERO!
?
WHAT'S UP, PORKY?
TELL MR. CASH ABOUT THE LEADING BUSINESS!
YOU MEAN ABOUT PINTAIL?
PINTAIL?
MY PET PARAKEET.
POOR PINTAIL FELL BEHIND THE BOILER...
AND HE PANICKED!
HUH?
SO I FASTENED A PIECE OF BREAD TO MY TICKLE SCISSORS AND LED PINTAIL OUT FROM BEHIND THE BOILER!
AND I WAS THANKING CICERO FOR LEADING HIM OUT WHEN YOU CAME BY.
WELL SOME PEOPLE MIGHT CALL THAT LEADERSHIP, PORKY! HA HA!
CAN'T WE JUST FORGET THE WHOLE THING?
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, ANYWAY?

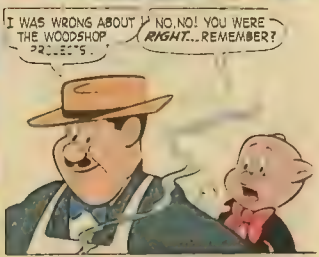

MR. CASH SAID HE'D THROW A HOT DOG PARTY FOR THE PLAYGROUND IF I FOUND SOMEONE WHO THOUGHT YOU HAD LEADERSHIP AB... CICERO
I LIKE WINFIELD
WINFIELD!
ME? A LEADER?

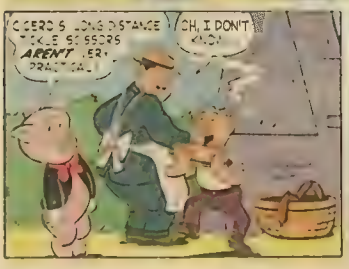

SURE! WHEN YOU KIDS PLAYED FOLLOW-THE-LEADER WE RAN YOU DICK WINFIELD FOR THE LEADER
WITHOUT EVEN A QUIBBLE
BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO QUIBBLE ABOUT
THAT'S RIGHT

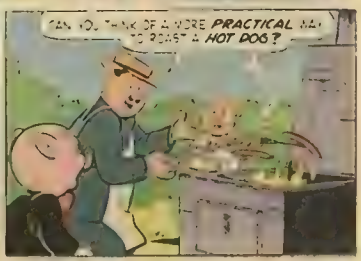

THE NEWEST MEMBER AUTOMATICALLY BECOMES LEADER OF THE GANG! I'M THE NEWEST MEMBER!
SLAP

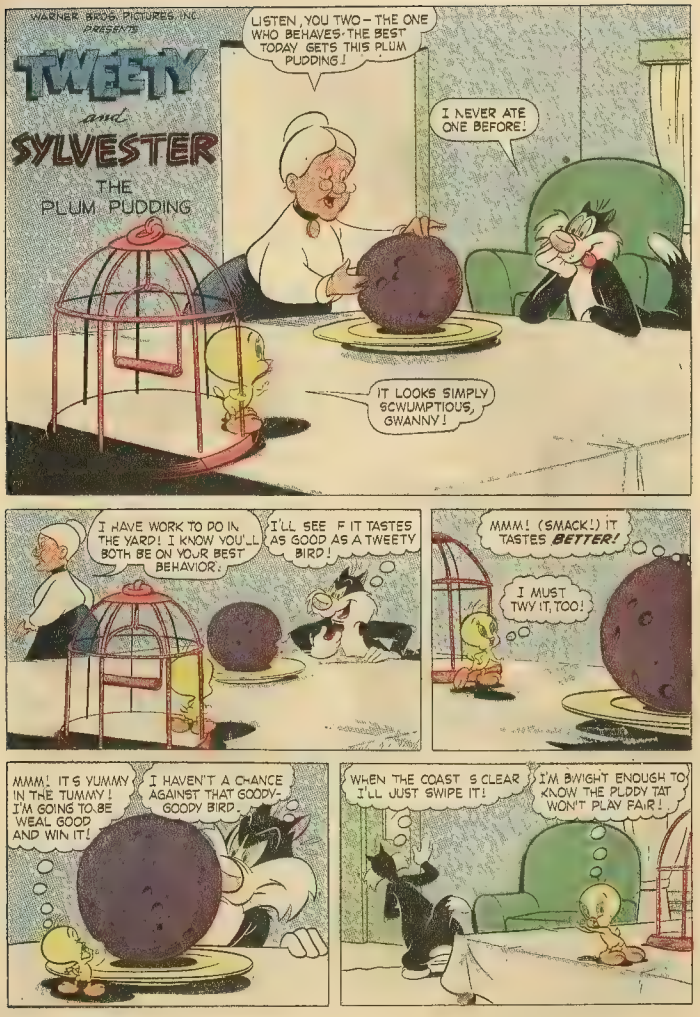

ANY MORE QUESTIONS?
NOPE. JUST GATHER UP THE REST OF YOUR GANG AND FOLLOW ME TO THE BARBEQUE PITS

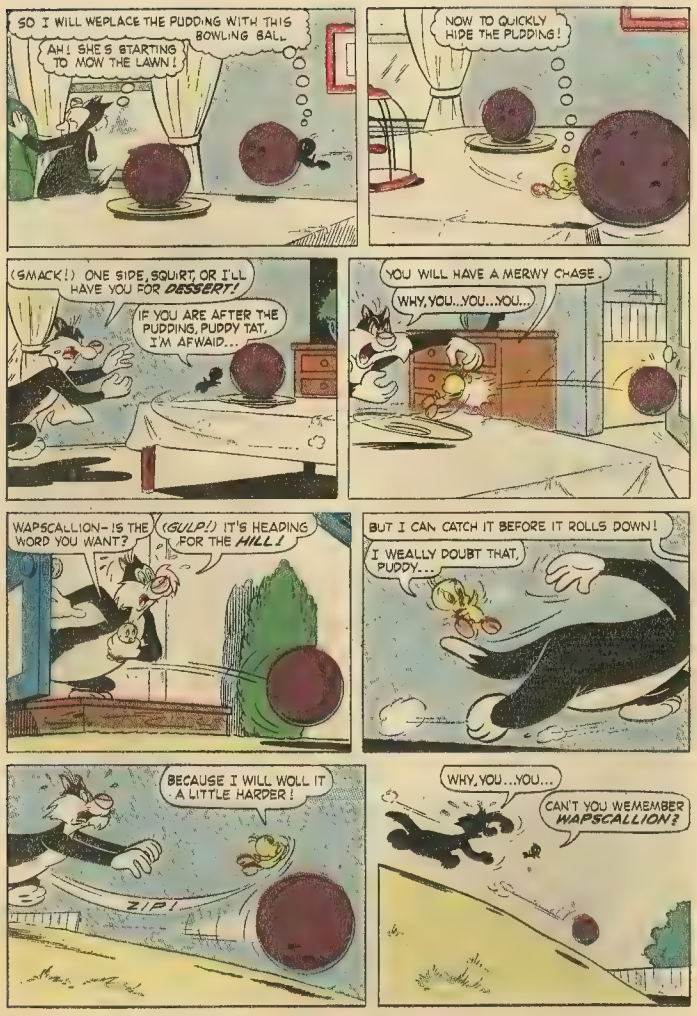

MR. CASH COMES THROUGH.
GEE, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THIS, MR. CASH! AFTER ALL, I WAS WRONG ABOUT CICERO!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT POP

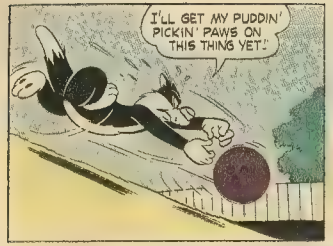

I WAS WRONG ABOUT THE WOODSHOP PROJECTS.
NO, NO! YOU WERE RIGHT... REMEMBER?

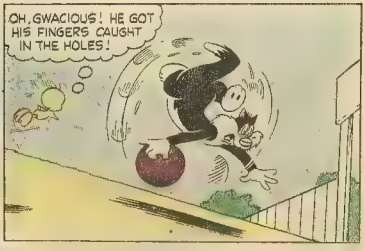

CICERO'S LONG DISTANCE PICKLE SCISSORS AREN'T VERY PRACTICAL
OH, I DON'T KNOW

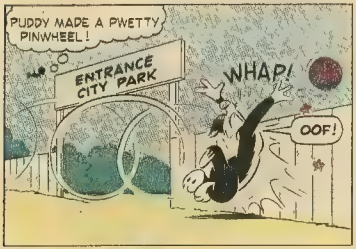

CAN YOU THINK OF A MORE PRACTICAL WAY TO ROAST A HOT DOG?

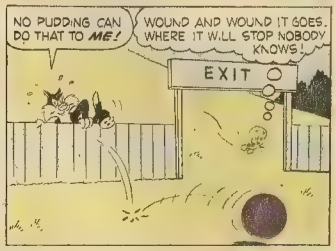

WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. PRESENTS
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
THE PLUM PUDDING
LISTEN, YOU TWO – THE ONE WHO BEHAVES THE BEST TODAY GETS THIS PLUM PUDDING!
I NEVER ATE ONE BEFORE!
IT LOOKS SIMPLY SCWUMPTIOUS, GWANNY!
I HAVE WORK TO DO IN THE YARD! I KNOW YOU'LL BOTH BE ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOR!
I'LL SEE IF IT TASTES AS GOOD AS A TWEETY BIRD!
MMM! (SMACK!) IT TASTES BETTER!
I MUST TWY IT, TOO!
MMM! IT'S YUMMY IN THE TUMMY! I'M GOING TO BE WEAL GOOD AND WIN IT!
I HAVEN'T A CHANCE AGAINST THAT GOODY-GOODY BIRD.
WHEN THE COAST IS CLEAR I'LL JUST SWIPE IT!
I'M BWIGHT ENOUGH TO KNOW THE PLODDY TAT WON'T PLAY FAIR!

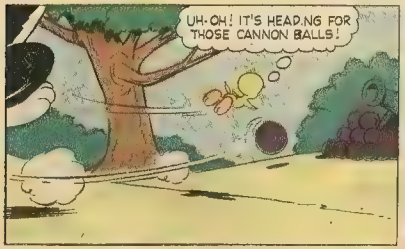

SO I WILL WEPLACE THE PUDDING WITH THIS BOWLING BALL.
AH! SHE'S STARTING TO MOW THE LAWN!
NOW TO QUICKLY HIDE THE PUDDING!
(SMACK!) ONE SIDE, SQUIRT, OR I'LL HAVE YOU FOR DESSERT!
IF YOU ARE AFTER THE PUDDING, PUDDY TAT, I'M AFWAID...
YOU WILL HAVE A MERWY CHASE.
WHY, YOU...YOU...YOU...
WAPSCALLION- IS THE WORD YOU WANT?
(GULP!) IT'S HEADING FOR THE HILL!
BUT I CAN CATCH IT BEFORE IT ROLLS DOWN!
I WEALLY DOUBT THAT, PUDDY...
BECAUSE I WILL WOLL IT A LITTLE HARDER!
ZIP!
WHY, YOU...YOU...
CAN'T YOU WEMEMBER WAPSCALLION?

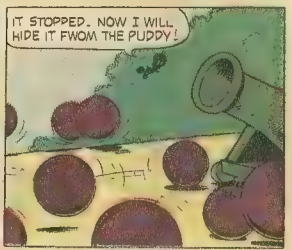

I'LL GET MY PUDDIN' PICKIN' PAWS ON THIS THING YET!

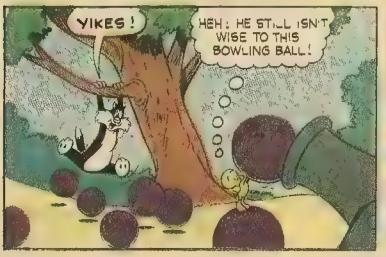

OH, GWACIOUS! HE GOT HIS FINGERS CAUGHT IN THE HOLES!

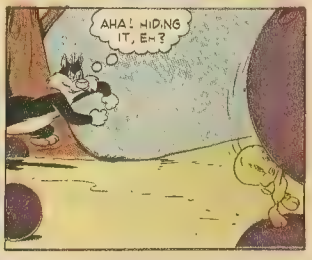

PUDDY MADE A PWETTY PINWHEEL!
ENTRANCE CITY PARK
WHAP!
OOF!


NO PUDDING CAN DO THAT TO ME!
WOUND AND WOUND IT GOES. WHERE IT WILL STOP NOBODY KNOWS!
EXIT

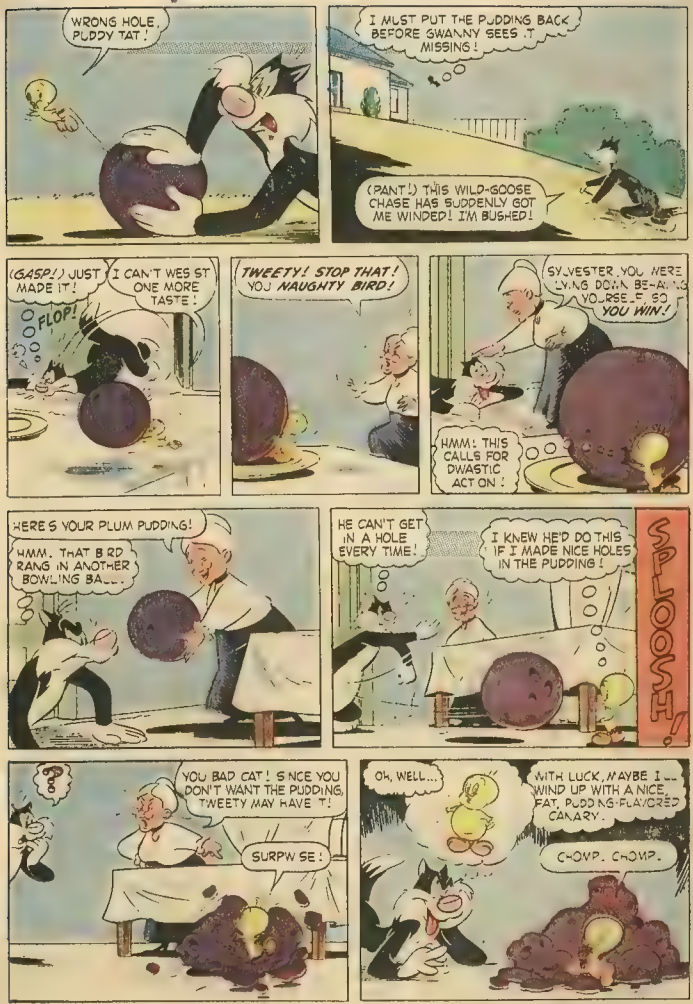

UH-OH! IT'S HEADING FOR THOSE CANNON BALLS!


IT STOPPED. NOW I WILL HIDE IT FWOM THE PUDDY!

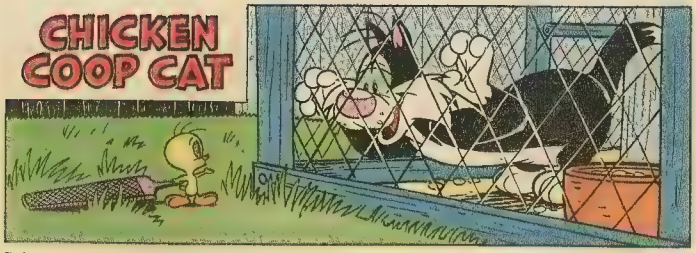

YIKES!
HEH; HE STILL ISN'T WISE TO THIS BOWLING BALL!


AHA! HIDING IT, EH?

THERE! IT'S IN!
BUT IT WILL SOON BE OUT, SPROUT!
ZOOM!
THIS TIME I'M GONNA GET IT...
CLACK!
TCH,TCH! I TWUST YOU DIDN'T BWEAK A TOOTH, PUDDY TAT!
A BOWLING BALL!?
'BYE, GUY!
WHY, YOU...YOU...
RAPSCALLION! I REMEMBERED IT!
OH-OH! IT WOLLED OVER ME!
I'D HAVE BEEN BWUISED IF I HADN'T GONE INTO THIS HOLE!
YOU STAND A GOOD CHANCE FOR A BRUISING ANYWAY, BIRDIE! HA,HA!
SLAP!


WRONG HOLE, PUDDY TAT!
I MUST PUT THE PUDDING BACK BEFORE SWANNY SEES IT MISSING!
(PANT!) THIS WILD-GOOSE CHASE HAS SUDDENLY GOT ME WINDED! I'M BUSHED!
(GASP!) JUST MADE IT!
I CAN'T WES ST ONE MORE TASTE!
FLOP!
TWEETY! STOP THAT! YOU NAUGHTY BIRD!
SYLVESTER, YOU WERE LYING DOWN BE-AN YOURSELF SO YOU WIN!
HMM! THIS CALLS FOR DWASTIC ACT ON!
HERE'S YOUR PLUM PUDDING!
HMM. THAT B RD RANG IN ANOTHER BOWLING BALL.
HE CAN'T GET IN A HOLE EVERY TIME!
I KNEW HE'D DO THIS IF I MADE NICE HOLES IN THE PUDDING!
SPLOOSH!
YOU BAD CAT! SINCE YOU DON'T WANT THE PUDDING, TWEETY MAY HAVE IT!
SURPW SE!
OH, WELL...
WITH LUCK, MAYBE I... WIND UP WITH A NICE, FAT, PUDDING-FLAVORED CANARY.
CHOMP. CHOMP.

CHICKEN COOP CAT



Sylvester was dreaming that he was home in his own comfortable bed. He wakened with a grin and sat up. Then he groaned and sank down again.

He wasn't home at all. He was locked tight in a chicken coop in the corner of Granny's back yard. He had been placed there several hours earlier for being extremely naughty.

Sylvester heard Tweety's shrill voice calling, "Hey, Puddy! Wake up!"

Glaring at the little yellow bird perched on the wire wall of the chicken coop, Sylvester growled, "Go away! It's all your fault I'm here. You pinched my tail with the sugar tongs and made me chase you."

"That's wight," Tweety agreed cheerfully, "but I didn't make you jump up on the table and bweak all those dishes."

"You flew over the table and dared me to catch you," Sylvester hissed.

Tweety smiled innocently. "You didn't have to take the dare. You were warned by Granny that you'd be locked up if you bwoke any more dishes or caused any more fuss."

"I forgot," Sylvester muttered.

"It doesn't matter now, anyway," Tweety smiled. "I bwought a pwesent for you."

"Hah!" Sylvester snorted. "I'll believe that when I see it."

"I'll show you," said Tweety, flying down to the ground.

Sylvester's eyes brightened when he saw Tweety lifting a sharp file from the grass.

"The clerk at the store said it would cut wire as fast as fury," said Tweety.

"You really did have a present for me," Sylvester exclaimed. "Just push it through one of the holes in the wire, and I'll file my way out of here in a jiffy."

"Not so fast, Puddy," Tweety chirped. "How much is it worth to you?"

"I knew this was a trick, you little fiend," Sylvester raged, rattling the door.

"Watch your temper, puddy tat," Tweety warned, "or I'll take the file away."

"Okay! You win," Sylvester sighed. "What do you want for the file?"

"A month's supply of Tweety Tweat canary goodies. Is it a deal?"

"It's a deal," Sylvester sighed.

An hour later, Sylvester had filed a hole in the chicken wire and was free.

He was smoothing his ruffled fur, when he heard approaching footsteps along the walk. Quickly he slipped out of sight.

"I think you've been punished enough, Sylvester," the unmistakable voice of Granny said as she approached the chicken coop. "It's high time we set you free."

There was a pause, and Granny exclaimed, "Oooooh, that sneaky kitty has gotten out again. When I catch him, he'll spend the rest of the day in the chicken coop."

Later that afternoon, an angry Sylvester stood inside the mended wire wall of the chicken coop and faced an angrier Tweety.

"You cheated me, you little crook," Sylvester said. "You must have known all along that Granny would let me out soon."

"No, you cheated me," Tweety replied, shaking his little fist. "I never got my Tweety Tweat canary goodies like you said."

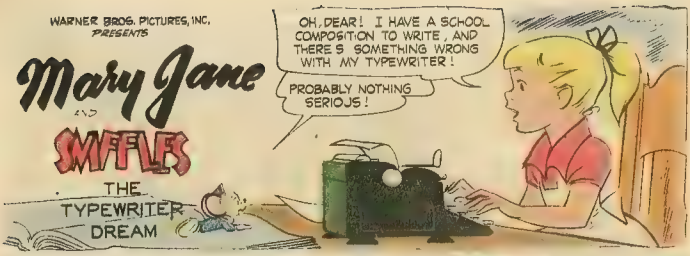
"How could I bring you your goodies when I was back in the chicken coop again?"

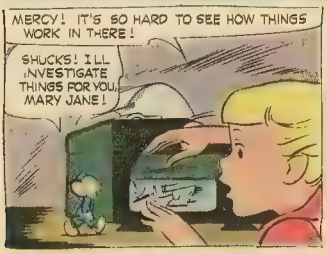
"Well, maybe you couldn't," Tweety said. "But I don't feel the least bit sowwy for you. Any puddy mean enough to chase tweety birds deserves whatever he gets — even being turned into a chicken coop cat."

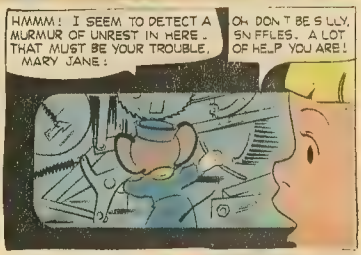
WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC. PRESENTS

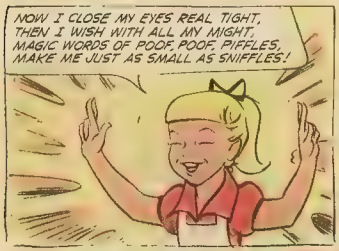
Mary Jane AND SNIFFLES

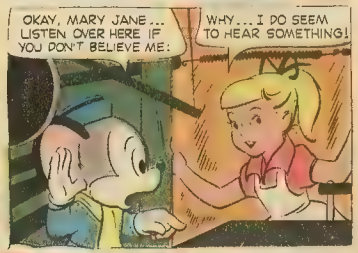
THE TYPEWRITER DREAM

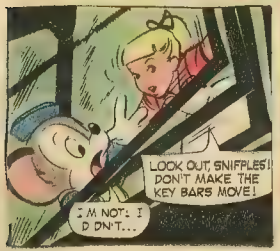


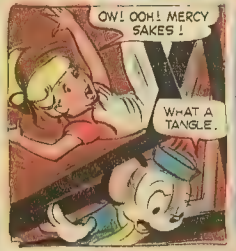


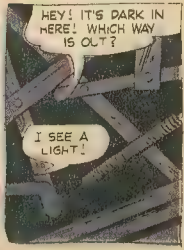

HMMM! I SEEM TO DETECT A MURMUR OF UNREST IN HERE. THAT MUST BE YOUR TROUBLE, MARY JANE!
OH, DON'T BE SILLY, SNIFFLES. A LOT OF HELP YOU ARE!

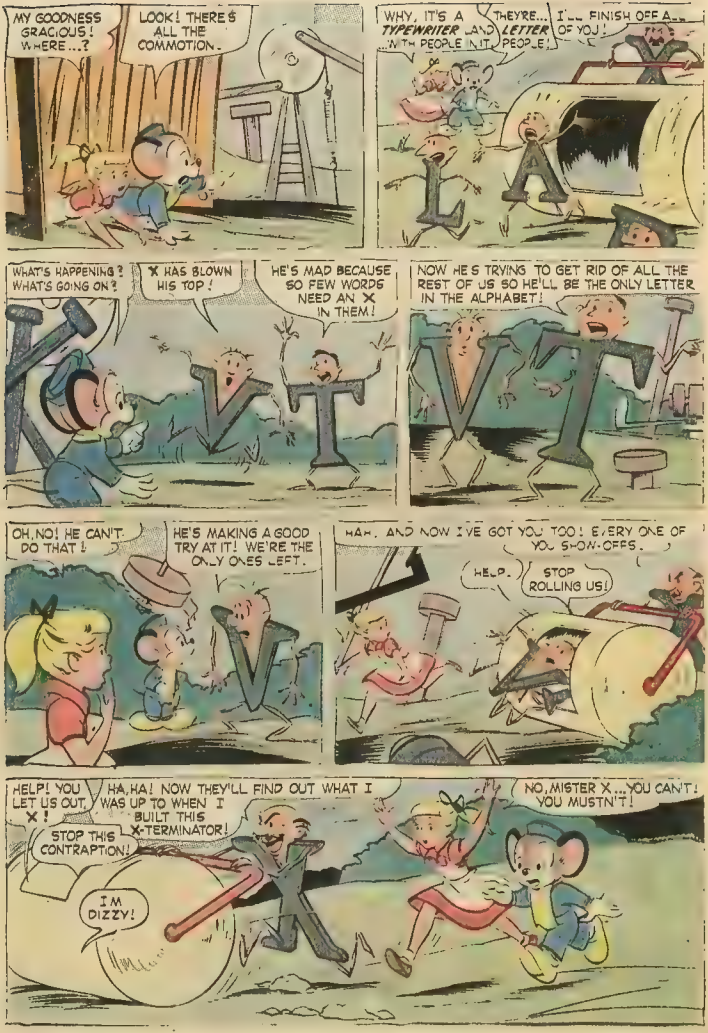

NOW I CLOSE MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

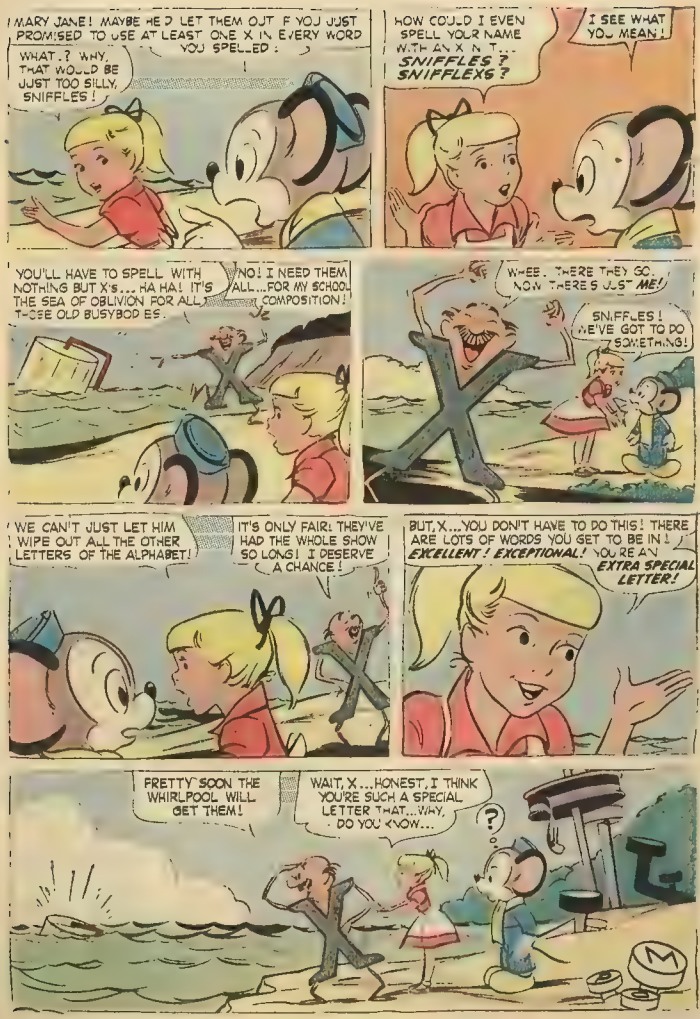




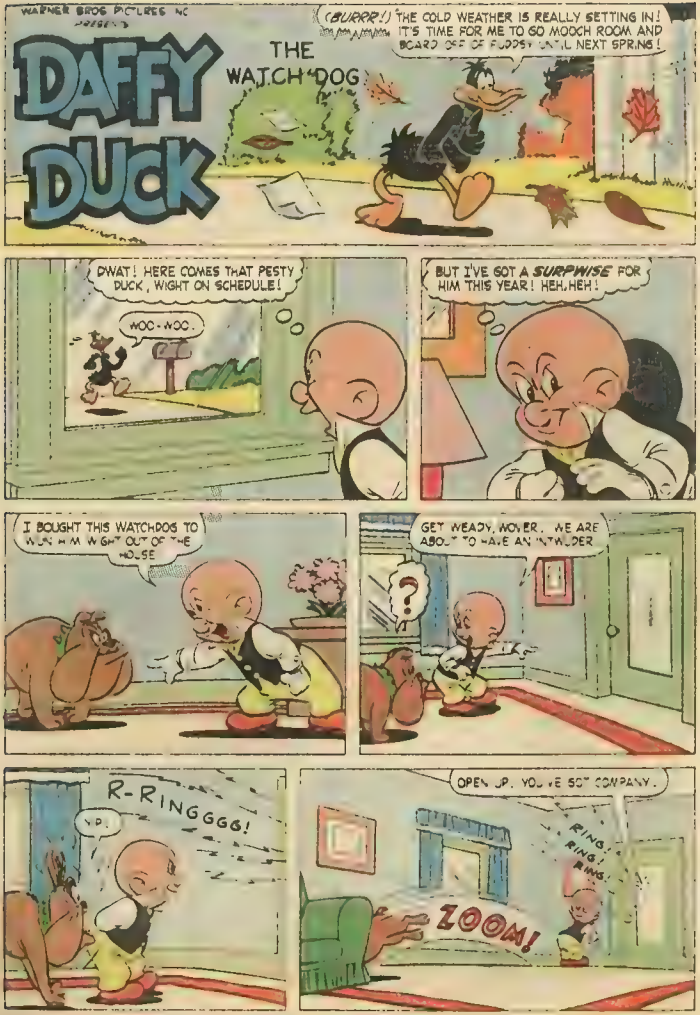


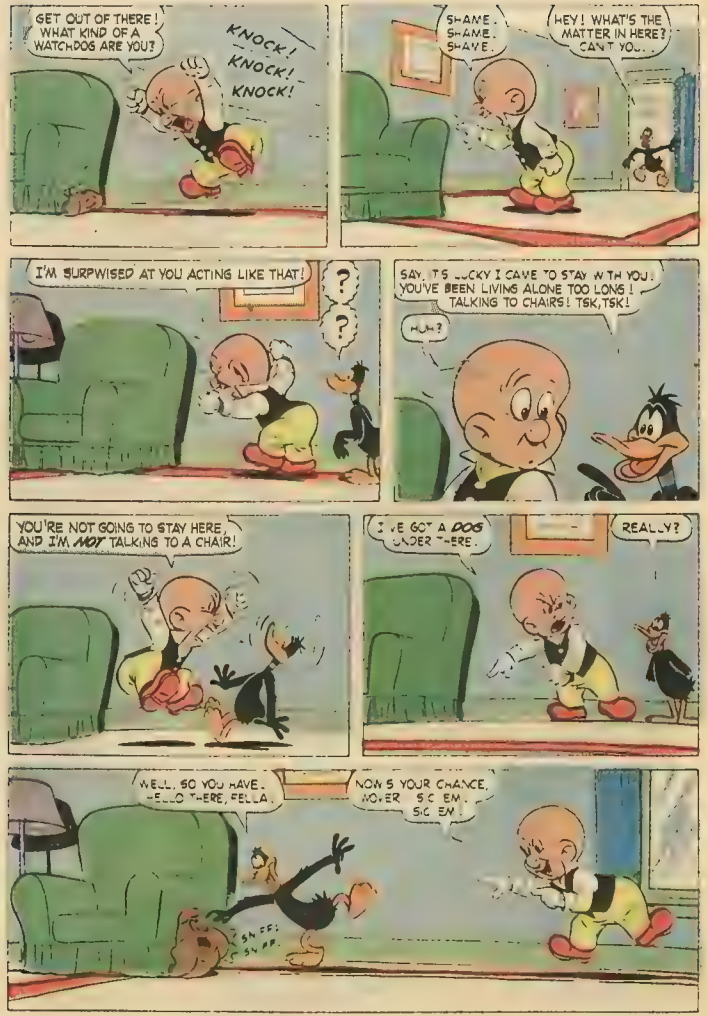


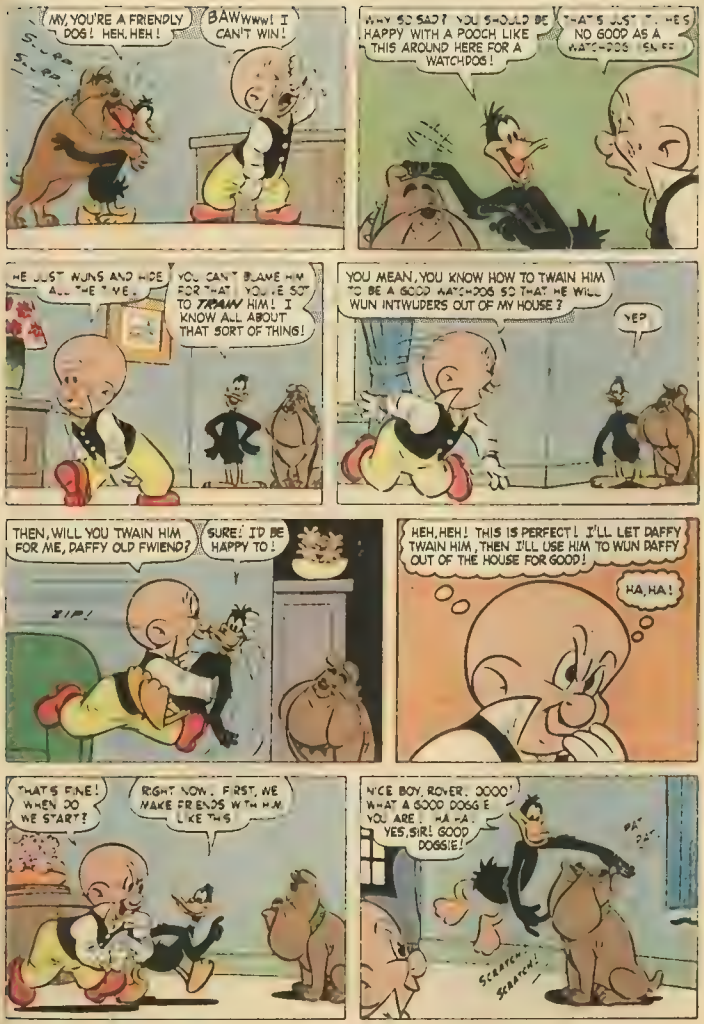

MY GOODNESS GRACIOUS! WHERE...?
LOOK! THERE'S ALL THE COMMOTION.
WHY, IT'S A TYPEWRITER AND ...IN THE PEOPLE IN IT.
THEY'RE... LETTER PEOPLE!
I'LL FINISH OFF A... OF YOU!
WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHAT'S GOING ON?
X HAS BLOWN HIS TOP!
HE'S MAD BECAUSE SO FEW WORDS NEED AN X IN THEM!
NOW HE'S TRYING TO GET RID OF ALL THE REST OF US SO HE'LL BE THE ONLY LETTER IN THE ALPHABET!
OH, NO! HE CAN'T DO THAT!
HE'S MAKING A GOOD TRY AT IT! WE'RE THE ONLY ONES LEFT.
HAH. AND NOW I'VE GOT YOU TOO! EVERY ONE OF YOU SHOW-OFFS.
HELP.
STOP ROLLING US!
HELP! YOU LET US OUT, X!
HA, HA! NOW THEY'LL FIND OUT WHAT I WAS UP TO WHEN I BUILT THIS X-TERMINATOR!
NO, MISTER X...YOU CAN'T! YOU MUSTN'T!
STOP THIS CONTRAPTION!
I'M DIZZY!


MARY JANE! MAYBE HE'D LET THEM OUT IF YOU JUST PROMISED TO USE AT LEAST ONE X IN EVERY WORD YOU SPELLED!
WHAT..? WHY, THAT WOULD BE JUST TOO SILLY, SNIFFLES!
HOW COULD I EVEN SPELL YOUR NAME WITH AN X IN IT... SNIFFLES? SNIFFLEXS?
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!
YOU'LL HAVE TO SPELL WITH NOTHING BUT X'S... HA HA! IT'S THE SEA OF OBLIVION FOR ALL THOSE OLD BUSYBODIES.
NO! I NEED THEM ALL... FOR MY SCHOOL COMPOSITION!
WHEE.. THERE THEY GO.. NOW THERE'S JUST ME!
SNIFFLES! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
WE CAN'T JUST LET HIM WIPE OUT ALL THE OTHER LETTERS OF THE ALPHABET!
IT'S ONLY FAIR: THEY'VE HAD THE WHOLE SHOW SO LONG! I DESERVE A CHANCE!
BUT, X... YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS! THERE ARE LOTS OF WORDS YOU GET TO BE IN! EXCELLENT! EXCEPTIONAL! YOU'RE AN EXTRA SPECIAL LETTER!
FRETTY SOON THE WHIRLPOOL WILL GET THEM!
WAIT, X... HONEST, I THINK YOU'RE SUCH A SPECIAL LETTER THAT... WHY, DO YOU KNOW...
?

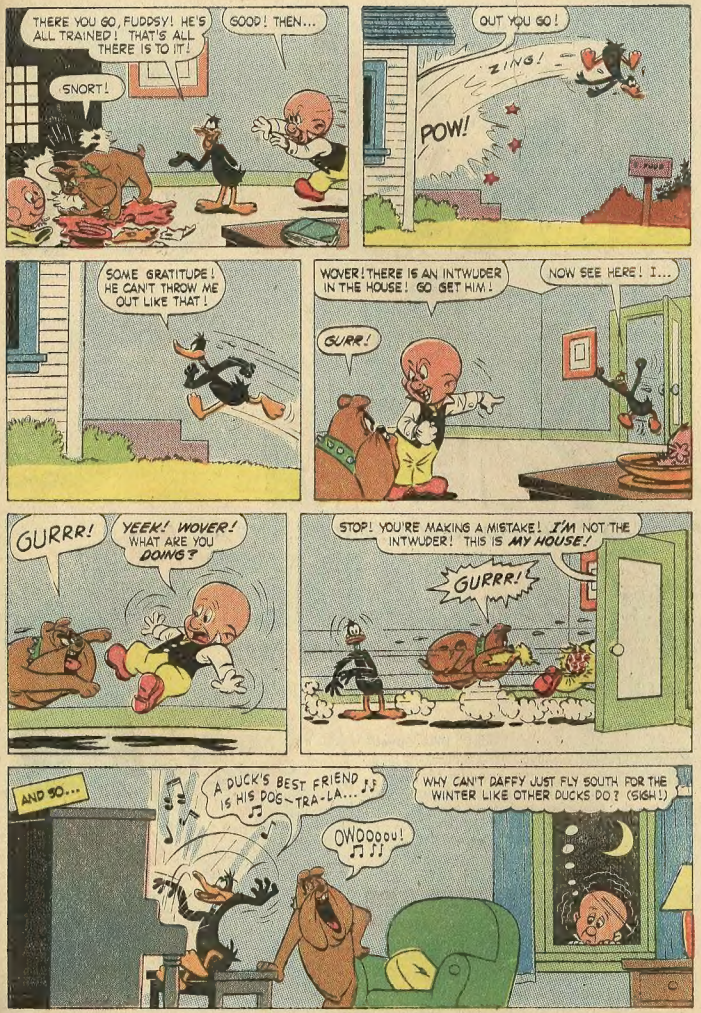
I'D LIKE TO.. BZZZ...BZZ...BZZ... BUT IF I DO I'D HAVE TO .. BZZZZ...BZZ BZZ... AND I CAN'T IF... BZZZ...BZZ...
YOU WOULD? COULD? CAN'T?
OH, ME! OH, MY! THEN WE MUST SAVE THEM.
THROW IT! THROW IT! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
?
!
HOORAY, WE'RE SAVED!
POOL ORTIE WHIRLPOOL WILL BE TOO STRONG.
YOU SAVED US!
OH THANK YOU FRIENDS.
OH X HELPED TOO HE'S CHANGED HIS MIND ABOUT YOU OTHER LETTERS!
HEDD?
COME. WE MUST GO, SNIFFLES!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND. HOW DID YOU EVER...
LATER.
I DON'T GET IT! MARY JANE ... HOW DID YOU GET X TO CHANGE HIS MIND?
I PROMISED TO WRITE MY WHOLE SCHOOL COMPOSITION JUST ABOUT HIM!
AND THEN HE AGREED OF COURSE THAT I NEEDED ALL THE REST OF THE LETTERS TO TELL HOW WONDERFUL HE IS!

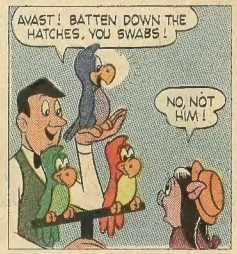

WARNER BROS PICTURES INC
DAFFY DUCK
THE WATCH DOG
(BURRR!) THE COLD WEATHER IS REALLY SETTING IN! IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO MOOCH ROOM AND BOARD OFF OF FUDDY UNTIL NEXT SPRING!
DWAT! HERE COMES THAT PESTY DUCK, WIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
WOC-WOC.
BUT I'VE GOT A SURPWISE FOR HIM THIS YEAR! HEH.HEH!
I BOUGHT THIS WATCHDOG TO WUN HIM WIGHT OUT OF THE HOUSE
GET WEADY, MOVER. WE ARE ABOUT TO HAVE AN INTWUDER
?
R-RINGGGG!
WD.
OPEN UP. YOU'VE GOT COMPANY.
RING! RING! RING!
ZOOM!


GET OUT OF THERE! WHAT KIND OF A WATCHDOG ARE YOU?
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
SHAME. SHAME. SHAME.
HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER IN HERE? CAN'T YOU...
I'M SURPWISED AT YOU ACTING LIKE THAT!
? ?
SAY, IT'S WUCKY I CAME TO STAY WITH YOU! YOU'VE BEEN LIVING ALONE TOO LONG! TALKING TO CHAIRS! TSK, TSK!
HUH?
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STAY HERE AND I'M NOT TALKING TO A CHAIR!
I'VE GOT A DOG UNDER THERE.
REALLY?
WELL, SO YOU HAVE. HELLO THERE, FELLA.
NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, MOWER. SIC 'EM. SIC 'EM!
SNIFF! SNIFF.


MY, YOU'RE A FRIENDLY DOG! HEH, HEH!
BAWwww! I CAN'T WIN!
S-RR
S-RR
WHY SO SAD? YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY WITH A POOCH LIKE THIS AROUND HERE FOR A WATCHDOG!
THAT'S JUST T. HE'S NO GOOD AS A WATCH-DOG
HE JUST WUNS AND HIDE ALL THE TIME.
YOU CAN'T BLAME HIM FOR THAT YOU'VE SOT TO TRAIN HIM! I KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT SORT OF THING!
YOU MEAN, YOU KNOW HOW TO TWAIN HIM TO BE A GOOD WATCHDOG SO THAT HE WILL WUN INTWUDERS OUT OF MY HOUSE?
YEP
THEN, WILL YOU TWAIN HIM FOR ME, DAFFY OLD FWIEND?
SURE! I'D BE HAPPY TO!
ZIP!
HEH, HEH! THIS IS PERFECT! I'LL LET DAFFY TWAIN HIM, THEN I'LL USE HIM TO WUN DAFFY OUT OF THE HOUSE FOR GOOD!
HA, HA!
THAT'S FINE! WHEN DO WE START?
RIGHT NOW. FIRST, WE MAKE FRENDS WITH HIM LIKE THIS
NICE BOY, ROVER. GOOD! WHAT A GOOD DOGGIE YOU ARE. HA-HA. YES, SIR! GOOD DOGGIE!
PAT PAT
SCRATCH-SCRATCH!

SEE? NOW HE KNOWS THAT HE'S LIKED SO HE WILL DO WHATEVER WE TELL HIM!
GOOD!
ARF! ARF.
NOW WE CAN TEACH HIM TO ATTACK INTRUDERS: WE'LL BUILD A DUMMY FOR HIM TO PRACTICE ON.
OKAY.
~ERE'S A BUNCH OF WASS AND SOME OLD CLOTHES TO MAKE THE DUMMY WITH!
SWE...! WE'LL HAVE IT FIN'SHED IN NO TIME.
SHORT-Y...
THERE WE ARE! THAT'S A DUMMY-LOOK.NG DUMMY IF I EVER SAW ONE!
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF MAKING IT LOOK LIKE ME?
I NEEDED A MODE... TO WORK FROM, AND YOU F T THE PART PERFECTLY... HEH, HEH!
OH, YEAH? WE..., I...
QUIET! NOW WE'RE GOING INTO THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF THE TRAINING!
LISTEN, PA..., YOU ARE NOW A WATCHDOG AND THAT DUMMY IS AN INTRUDER SO - GO GET HIM!
GURR.
MY WORD.
GURRRR!
LOOM!


THERE YOU GO, FUDDSY! HE'S ALL TRAINED! THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!
GOOD! THEN...
SNORT!
OUT YOU GO!
ZING!
POW!
SOME GRATITUDE! HE CAN'T THROW ME OUT LIKE THAT!
WOVER! THERE IS AN INTWUDER IN THE HOUSE! GO GET HIM!
NOW SEE HERE! I...
GURR!
GURRR!
YEEK! WOVER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
STOP! YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! I'M NOT THE INTWUDER! THIS IS MY HOUSE!
GURRR!
AND SO...
A DUCK'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS DOG—TRA-LA...
OWOOOOU!
WHY CAN'T DAFFY JUST FLY SOUTH FOR THE WINTER LIKE OTHER DUCKS DO? (SIGH!)



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